

Harmonious Fusion

(Echoing the Spirit of Peerzada Saheb)

Dr Intaj Malek



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PREFACE

My unbroken connection with Peerzada Saheb threads back through the tapestry of time, with its delicate threads intricately woven from 1992, extending seamlessly until the poignant year of his earthly departure in July, 2023. This anthology of poetry, a testament born out of unwavering love and profound reverence, stands as a solemn offering to the departed luminary whose presence graced our terrestrial realm from 1925 to 2003. Within its pages, a chronicle unfolds, encapsulating not just his life's journey, but the very essence of his being and his transcendence.

As I wove this poetic drapery, I deliberately focused on the canvas of his life post 1992, although a few biographical sketches of his earlier years found their way into these verses. These gentle brushstrokes artfully capture the transformation of a child who once trod among us, evolving into the towering colossus shepherding the realms of academia. His footprints, echoing through the corridors of a university, mark a path of enlightenment, inspiration and aspiration.

These verses, akin to petals unfurling in the tender embrace of dawn, draw their life force from my observations. A silent witness to his orbit, my association since that pivotal year has nurtured these poetic utterances. The instances when I found myself without his company were rare, save for the emergencies that destiny occasionally imposed upon us. Wrapped in the cloak of my government role, the tranquil nights within the precincts of R J Tibrewal College became my haven from 1994 onwards. Sundays and holidays unfurled their tapestries, always in the company of Saheb. Together, we delved into the boundless realm of books, each tome a gateway to new horizons.

A parade of scholars, akin to celestial stars gracing the night sky, adorned his presence. Prof. Laliwala, Prof. Shaikh, Prof. Jani, Prof. Manish Shah, Prof. Viral Shah, Prof. C P Shah, Prof. Jayesh Shah, Prof. Nilesh Suchak, and Dr. Intaj Malek - their names weave a melodic litany of intellectual

companionship. These luminaries converged in homage to his sagacity, not confined merely to the revered halls of academia, but transcending to embrace the wider LokJagruti family. Drawn like bees to honey, his gleaming flame, individuals sought the warmth of his wisdom. Amidst them, stalwart sentinels Ishmail, Shanti, Kunal Ganesh, and occasionally Bhairav, stood untiring, reflecting their dedication. In the early days, Ramu and Dalichand tended to the pantry. Their roles metamorphosed over time, evolving into culinary craftsmen who would eventually grace the realms of renowned caterers. This transformation mirrors a larger metamorphosis - much like the evolution of the very soul that this anthology seeks to celebrate.

Inside the intricate weave of these verses, the task of partitioning poems according to distinct themes was akin to sculpting the wind. Yet, in this literary endeavor, the poems have been delicately categorized into four realms that mirror the profound stages of Saheb's life and impact.

PART-I : METAMORPHOSIS

This section, like a window into the dawn of Saheb's existence, captures the early chapters of his life. Through poignant verses, we witness the emergence of a soul, the transformation of a child into a man. Saheb's childhood and formative years dance across these pages, within each line like an ode to the metamorphosis that destiny had in store. From this narrative emerges an undeniable truth – the relentless human spirit, guided by a vision for change, conquers mountains. Beyond college walls, the journey soared to a university zenith, a symphony of inspiration for those aspiring to elevate society and the world.

In these verses, a profound axiom flourishes – the fusion of determination and resolve, akin to ascending steps, elevates towards unparalleled summits. Embrace these words, let poetry sway in thought, and absorb the wisdom they proffer. Life's symphony, akin to a poignant melody, crescendos through the harmony of resolute will and the pursuit of noble causes.

PART-II : PERSONAL POEMS

As we step into this dimension, the canvas broadens to encompass Saheb's intricate connections and companion-ships. The tapestry of friendships and individual bonds unfurl, a tapestry woven with threads of camaraderie and shared experiences. This part invites us into the personal narratives that shaped Saheb's existence, a testament to the lives he touched and the moments he cherished. In the intimate verses that constitute Section-II, the poetry takes on a deeply personal hue as it weaves a tapestry of emotions around the cherished connections between various individuals and Saheb. These poems have emanated from the profound relationships that have taken root in the heart of Saheb's life journey. Each stanza is a lyrical tribute to the bonds forged, celebrating the distinct roles played by these individuals in Saheb's world.

The poems that unfold within this section are an eloquent embodiment of personal associations and connections that have left an indelible mark on Saheb's existence. They delve into the lives of people who hold a unique place in his heart, reflecting the resonance of their presence and the significance of their interactions.

With names etched into each verse, the poetry takes flight, narrating stories of amity and kinship. Manish bhai, Bela Madam, Prof Sagar Dave, Swati Dave, Viral bhai, and I who shared an unbreakable bond with Saheb. Mr. Amrani, Dhaval Mehta, Laliwala, Prof Shaikh, Girishbhai, Mahesh Yagnik and the host of others who graced Saheb's world daily, all find their voices in these lines. The verses transform their ordinary identities into poetic legacies, capturing the essence of their roles in Saheb's life.

In this section, poetry becomes a vessel to express gratitude, love, and admiration for these individuals, who have colored Saheb's life with shades of affection, camaraderie, and shared moments. Through the medium of poetic language, their presence is immortalized, and their influence is articulated in verses that resonate with both sentiment and artistry. Part-II

delves into the realm of personal connections. These poems stand as life document to the profound impact that human relationships can have on one's journey, intertwining a poetic embroidery that unites hearts and spirits in an intricate blend of emotions and words. In the intimate verses that constitute Section-II, the poetry takes on a deeply personal hue as it weaves a tapestry of emotions around the cherished connections between various individuals and Saheb. These poems are birthed from the profound relationships that have taken root in the heart of Saheb's life journey. Each stanza is a lyrical tribute to the bonds forged, celebrating the distinct roles played by these individuals in Saheb's world.

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With names etched into each verse, the poetry takes flight, narrating stories of camaraderie and kinship. Manishbhai, Bela Madam, Prof Sagar Dave, Swati Dave, Viralbhai, whose mother shared an unbreakable bond with Saheb, Mr. Amrani, and the host of others who graced Saheb's world daily, all find their voices in these lines. The verses transform their ordinary identities into poetic legacies, capturing the essence of their roles in Saheb's life.

In this section, poetry becomes a vessel to express gratitude, love, and admiration for these individuals, who have colored Saheb's life with shades of affection, camaraderie, and shared moments. Through the medium of poetic language, their presence is immortalized, and their influence is articulated in verses that resonate with both sentiment and artistry.

PART-III : POETIC ECHOES

Here, the poetic pages are imbued with the spirit of dialogue. These verses capture the essence of conversations between the

poet and muse, where words transformed into bridges connecting minds. Discussions on subjects, diverse and enlightening are painted onto this canvas, illustrating the intellectual currents that flowed incessantly.

In the delicate embrace of words, as this anthology unfolds its vista of emotions and thoughts, there lies a section that resonates as a soulful cadence – Section-III, aptly named “Poetic Echoes.” Here, within the ink-coloured pages, an aroma of poetic excursion is unveiled that reflects the poet’s profound connection with the unfathomable figure known simply as “Saheb.”

Immersed in the currents of life, the poet’s journey was interwoven with Saheb’s presence, a connection that wove threads of inspiration and contemplation into the fabric of his verses. Indeed, every poem in this anthology is a testament to this intimate association, a result of the poet’s keen observation and heartfelt engagement with Saheb’s world. However, within the heart of Section-III, a unique dimension comes to life – it’s a realm where the echoes of Saheb’s ideas, conversations, and debates find expression through poetic verses.

Here, the poet dons the mantle of an attentive listener, a silent observer to the symphony of thoughts that emanated from Saheb’s lips. These verses, like ethereal echoes, capture the myriad spectrum of subjects and concepts that Saheb painted upon the canvas of discussions. Each poem carries within it a whisper of those conversations – from the weighty discussions on philosophy to the light-hearted banter over life’s idiosyncrasies. The poet, through his words, becomes a vessel, encapsulating the essence of those moments in time. In the evocative verses that dance through Section-III, readers embark on a journey not just through Saheb’s ideas but also through the poet’s profound engagement. With each line, the poet takes us on a voyage through the corridors of thought that Saheb traversed, turning mere discussions into thought-provoking musings and elevating conversations into verses of resounding significance.

So, as you venture into the pages of “Poetic Echoes,” allow yourself to be enveloped in the ambience of these verses, where the poet’s closeness to Saheb becomes palpable. Here, amidst the rhythm of words, you will discover a treasure trove of ideas, anecdotes, and reflections that once filled the air around Saheb. Let these verses be a window into the symphony of their camaraderie, an invitation to partake in the richness of their exchanges. And as the verses resound with Saheb’s spoken and unspoken wisdom, may they remind us that true inspiration often lies in the words exchanged between kindred spirits, echoing eternally in the realm of poetry.

PART-IV : REQUIEM

The final section of this poetic journey reverberates with resonant tributes, dirges, and elegies. These verses, like a hall of echoes, reverently pay homage to Saheb’s influence. A chorus of words, painted with admiration and respect, stands as a testament to the impact of his life’s odyssey.

In these four realms, the intricate facets of Saheb’s existence come alive. Through childhood tales, personal bonds, intellectual exchanges, and heartfelt tributes, we navigate the labyrinth of his being, revealing the mosaic of his life’s journey.

Each poem unfolds like a delicate petal, unveiling a vivid drapery woven from the threads of everyday life in college. Each stroke of my pen seeks to encapsulate the essence of every individual woven into Saheb’s radiant orbit, the intricate threads of their relationships beautifully spun into verses. In their interactions, an ethereal montage emerges, free from even a whisper of selfishness. Those who graced Saheb’s presence were drawn by a captivating blend of love, respect, and an insatiable thirst for knowledge. Always there took place a gathering reminiscent of an ancient Gurukul, where wisdom flowed like a river, or a Sufi Sama, where souls converged in harmonious resonance under Saheb’s gentle guidance. A focal point of attraction, his wisdom shimmered like a guiding light, casting light upon discussions spanning the spectrum of human

thought. Insolence was never seen nor had it marred the sanctity of his being. Even in moments of dissent, Saheb's words bore a gentle touch, underpinned by the phrase, “તમે તો બહુ જ ભોળા છો” you are very innocent, a phrase that dissolved disagreements and evoked laughter. This phrase mirrored his grace, the ability to infuse differing viewpoints with a sense of shared humanity.

With my quill, I've endeavored to encapsulate the magnanimity and totality of Saheb's aura, as it enveloped all within its embrace. Each poem is a vessel carrying the essence of these nuances, distilled into poetic form, inviting the reader to taste the flavour of those precious moments. However, not just individuals, but the very substance of their conversations found solace within these verses. Saheb's thirst for knowledge spanned a panoramic horizon, his interests scattered like jewels woven into the fabric of existence. Sometimes, amidst the rustling, he would sit with catalogues of books from famous publishers. Together, we deliberated on the tomes that merited a place within the collection - voices of wisdom destined to resonate through the ages.

The verses that grace this composition, an odyssey unfurls, chronicling the metamorphosis of a humble child into the towering colossus known as Badamiya Peerzada. Emerging from the quaint town, he embarked upon a pilgrimage through the tumultuous tapestry of existence. The tempestuous winds of life buffeted him, yet he stood resilient, forging his path through the crucible of adversities.

His journey, a symphony of tenacity, saw him traverse diverse avenues, embracing myriad vocations that life presented. Through relentless toil and unwavering determination, he eventually found his niche as a luminary within academia - a professor in one institution, and a principal in another, nestled within a town's embrace. Here, he orchestrated his destiny, coordinating a cadence that resounded with the harmony of academic and social development.

The chronicle of his life, inscribed with the ink of struggle,

forms an example, casting its luminance upon eager minds and kindling the fire of inspiration. Within its pages, the annals of Badamiya Miya Saheb Peerzada unfurl like an epic drapery, weaving threads of perseverance and purpose into a narrative that reverberates across generations. A life lived not for mere existence, but as an ode to service - a life that kindled the flames of devotion for others and ultimately dimmed only with the last breath, extinguished in service to humanity.

Embedded within his tale lies an axiom profound - that the indomitable spirit of human will, coupled with the vision to enact change, can move mountains that obstruct the path. Transcending the borders of a modest college, his voyage propelled him toward the zenith of a university, an ascent that becomes an anthem of encouragement for those seeking to ameliorate society, their nation, their world.

As the verses of these poems unfurl before your eyes, a revelation manifests - the nexus of struggle and resolve, intertwined, becomes the staircase that ascends toward unparalleled summits. Thus, embrace the symphony of words, let the poetry dance through your thoughts, and as you do, absorb the wisdom it imparts - that the symphony of life, like a poignant melody, finds its crescendo in the synergy of determination and the pursuit of the greater good.

Within the pages contained in Section-I, an enchanting tapestry of verses expands, each a luminous thread woven into the fabric of Peerzada Saheb's remarkable life journey. Like a metamorphosis of the soul, these verses traverse the corridors of time, revealing the essence of his early years, his battle with adversity, and his triumphant emergence as a symbol of hope and success. With a collection of seven poignant poems, this section becomes a chronicle of his battles, his victories, and the symphony of his existence. Among them, "Adieu Peerzada Saheb" stands as a somber symphony composed on the night his divine soul embarked on its flight, to merge with the celestial expanse. And then, "A Healing Hope," a rare gem, penned just

few days before his departure, resonates as a prayerful melody, capturing the collective yearning of friends and kin, imploring the Almighty for his recovery.

As you turn the pages of this book, you will embark on a journey through the life and legacy of Badamiya Peerzada, a remarkable individual whose story is a testament to the indomitable human spirit. Each poem carefully crafted captures different phases of his life, the following poems in Part-I, illuminate the triumphs, struggles, and enduring wisdom that defined his path.

In ‘Genesis’ the initial couplets introduce us to the nascent years of Badamiya, born into the unpredictable realm of fate. His infancy was marked by profound losses, with the departure of his mother and father. This stage sets the backdrop for the challenges that shaped his character and propelled him forward.

In ‘Pursuit of Knowledge and Progress’ as the narrative unfolds, we delve into Badamiya’s quest for knowledge and growth. From orphanage to school, his thirst for wisdom was unquenchable. The emergence of genius friends and his rebellion against conventions underlined his determination to forge his own path.

‘Visionary Endeavors and Legacy’ heralds a journey that takes a pivotal turn into the visionary realm, as Saheb’s scholarly pursuits gracefully transits into impactful and tangible contributions. He emerges as an academician and visionary leader, establishing educational institutions that continue to thrive. This poem is a tribute to his remarkable achievements that continue to inspire.

In ‘Legacy and Tribute’ the closing couplets carry us through Saheb’s legacy, illustrating how his wisdom continues to guide generations. The emphasis on safeguarding his values, upholding his legacy, and carrying forward his message resonates with the present and future, ensuring his spirit lives on.

As you traverse these verses, may you be inspired by the life

and ideals of Badamiya Peerzada Saheb, and may his story encourage you to embrace the values he held dear, values that have the power to transform. The title, “Metamorphosis,” of this section unfolds its meanings in delicate layers. A homage to Somerset Maugham’s tale of transformation, it echoes the echoes of Saheb’s conversations, drawing parallels between his essence and the tale’s essence. Here, each poem mirrors his journey of metamorphosis from birth and struggles to the pursuit of wisdom and progress, from visionary pursuits to the legacy he left behind. Every verse stands as a testament, a tribute, and an unwavering continuation of his legacy.

These poems, like radiant gems, illuminate the path for readers, offering motivation and inspiration. Deep with meaning, they unveil the many facets of his personality, his human nature, his reservoir of knowledge, and his adeptness at handling the intricacies of life. The intentional echoes within certain verses evoke a rhythmic dance, interweaving fragments left behind in one, into another, painting a harmonious montage of his intricate persona. With each word, a symphony of resilience plays, depicting a man who embraced change, surmounted challenges, and emerged as a luminary. Each poem, a vibrant brushstroke, paints a portrait of Peerzada Saheb’s life, inviting readers to share in the wisdom of his journey and find solace in the illumination of his life.

Some poems stand as reflection of the extraordinary nature of Saheb’s being. Poems like “Universal Man,” “Light of Reconciliation,” “Dean of Change,” and “Epitome of Virtues” have been sculpted from a rich arras of his life’s narrative. Saheb’s approach to matters of politics, education, human relations, economics, and society was awe inspiring. With an astonishing blend of insight and novel ideas, he approached every situation with politeness and a humane heart. In the face of adversity, he masterfully wove solutions of amicable reconciliation, shunning the role of conflict’s advocate instead to become the artisan of peace and harmony. His time as a Dean at the University was transformative, a testament to his

skill in harmonizing divergent perspectives. As the Jain Philosophy's Anekant mandates, he believed in listening and embracing the wisdom of others, and observing life from all angles. Rejecting the notion that might is right, he lived as a trustee of virtues, his life marked by attributes that propelled him to excellence across diverse spheres. His success was not just his own, but a victory shared with the people he touched. In his presence, one felt the touch of an unseen force, a trustee sent to guide humanity toward unity and empathy. The real principle of trusteeship emanated from his very existence, a brilliant example of humility and virtue. Through these poems, we capture a glimpse of Saheb's legacy – a legacy that continues to resonate as a beacon of inspiration, reminding us of the boundless power of compassion and the enduring strength of virtues.

The poem "Universal Man" is a tribute to Saheb's remarkable ability to transcend boundaries and connect with people from all walks of life. It captures the essence of his character as someone who was not confined by narrow perspectives but embraced the universality of humanity. Through his actions and beliefs, Saheb embodied the spirit of unity, reminding us that beyond our differences, we all share a common bond. 'Light of Reconciliation' illuminates Saheb's exceptional skill in diffusing conflicts and fostering understanding. Like a torch in the darkness, he approached discord with wisdom and tact, guiding others towards peaceful resolutions. The poem reflects his commitment to harmony, highlighting his resolute dedication to bridging divides and nurturing a spirit of cooperation. The poem 'Dean of Change' pays homage to Saheb's transformative influence during his tenure as a university dean. It portrays him as a catalyst for progress, someone who harnessed the power of collaboration and compromise to effect positive transformations. Through his leadership, he demonstrated that change could be achieved through unity and innovative ideas, leaving an indelible mark on the institution and its community. 'Epitome of Virtues' is a portrayal of Saheb's character as a

repository of virtues that inspired those around him. The poem delves into his unwavering commitment to ethical values, depicting him as a guiding light in a world that sometimes loses sight of its moral compass. Saheb's life serves as a reminder that goodness and integrity endure, leaving a lasting legacy for generations to come.

“Celestial Welcome” is a poetic marvel that transports readers to a realm where the luminaries of human thought gather. The verses paint a vivid picture of renowned thinkers awaiting Saheb's arrival at heaven's door. This poem encapsulates the concept of intellectual unity beyond earthly confines, highlighting how Saheb's journey continues in the company of minds that shaped our understanding of the cosmos, humanity, and the universe. “Saheb's Odyssey to Book Fair” unveils a vivid world where literature's embrace takes center stage. The poem captures Saheb's annual pilgrimage to the realm of books, his fervent hunger for knowledge, and the treasure troves he acquired for his colleges. It exudes a sense of wonder as Saheb's passion becomes a beacon, inspiring others to share in his love for the written word. The poem resonates with the magic of learning and the power of nurturing intellectual curiosity. “Cultivating Minds beyond classrooms” paints a portrait of Saheb as an architect of insight and enlightenment. The poem underscores his dedication to nurturing young minds, the emphasis on true comprehension, and the cultivation of analytical thinking. The verses reveal Saheb's insight as a guide who encouraged unity and harmony, emboldening each individual to unravel life's complexities with wisdom and empathy. “Echoes of Unity” beautifully captures the essence of Saheb's life, which was marked by a resolute commitment to fostering harmony. The poem paints a vivid narrative of Saheb's audacious stance against communal discord and prejudice. It illustrates his role as a preacher of unity, reminding us of the power of an individual's resolution to forge connections and bridge the gaps in a world often torn by differences.

‘Commiserations’ encapsulates the outpouring of condolences

and homage following Peerzada Saheb's passing. It portrays the diverse group of four hundred companions who united to honor him, spanning professions and ideologies. The verses celebrate his charismatic ability to connect people, his multifaceted persona, and his unwavering commitment to principles like honesty and selfless service. Through elegiac imagery, the poem captures the essence of his legacy and impact.

In 'A Dirge' and 'Repentant Pause' celestial realms seem intertwined with the thread of human existence. The Angel of Death, a solemn figure, pauses in the face of a radiant soul that once walked the earthly path. The essence of a life lived with purpose and love casts a luminous glow upon the heavens. A regretful pause marks the angel's moment of contemplation, yet divine obedience prevails, guiding the soul's ascent into eternity. Here, the ephemeral pause merges with the eternal plan, a testament to the interconnectedness of realms and the transition from mortal life to celestial embrace. The Angel of Death pauses, a moment of hesitation as he hovers near the soul, but he was compelled to bow before the decree of the Almighty.

ADIEU PEERZADA SAHEB

In a kingdom where angels trod this earth,
A soul emerged, of immeasurable worth.
Peerzada Saheb, a luminary rare,
A radiant light, beyond compare.

He lived for humanity, his purpose clear,
A selfless heart, devoid of fear.
With every breath, he touched countless lives,
Guiding, inspiring, like stars in the skies.

His virtues, a symphony, harmonious and grand,
Instilling hope and courage with a gentle hand.
A philanthropist, he shared his love with grace,
Transforming lives, leaving a lasting trace.

In knowledge's garden, he was an institution,
Nurturing minds, sowing seeds of evolution.
His wisdom flowed like a sacred river,
Enlightening hearts, making spirits quiver.

Now, as we bid him a tearful adieu,
Let's honor his legacy, forever true.
A dynasty of education, he left behind,
His spirit enduring, a guiding sign.

Oh, Peerzada Saheb, our hearts weep,
But in our hearts, your memory we'll keep.
For you were a presence, greater than life,
A shining beacon, banishing all strife.

So, let us carry forth his noble flame,
In words and deeds, his legacy proclaim.
May your love, your virtues, forever thrive,
In our hearts, in our actions, as long as we're alive.

As you embark on this poetic voyage through the life and legacy of Saheb, may these verses become more than mere words on pages. May they resonate within you, guiding you through the labyrinth of human experience, inspiring introspection, and igniting the spark of connection with a remarkable soul. As you immerse yourself in these verses, you may find echoes of your own journey, a vista of life's profound tapestry that connects us all.

August 15, 2023

– Dr Intaj Malek

PART-I

METAMORPHOSIS

Within these verses, a captivating journey unfolds, tracing the evolution of a child into the towering presence of Badamiya Miya Saheb Peerzada. Emerging from a modest town, his life embarked on a pilgrimage through the tapestry of existence. Challenges tested him, yet he remained steadfast, shaping his path through adversity's forge. His odyssey, a testament of resilience, saw him embrace various vocations, ultimately finding his place as a luminary in academia - professor in one institution, principal in another, within a town's embrace. Here, he orchestrated his destiny, composing a rhythm that resonated with the harmony of societal betterment.

His story reveals an undeniable truth - the unyielding spirit of human will, guided by a vision for change, can surmount mountains. Beyond the bounds of a modest college, his journey led to the zenith of a university, an anthem of inspiration for those aiming to uplift society and the world.

In the verses that lay before you, a profound axiom comes alive - the fusion of determination and resolve, like steps of a staircase, ascend toward unparalleled heights. Embrace these words, let the poetry sway in your thoughts, and as you do, absorb the wisdom they offer. Life's symphony, akin to a poignant melody, reaches its crescendo through the harmony of determination and pursuit of the greater good.

GENESIS

In the realm of fate, a child was born,
Named Badamiya, destined for great might,
A divine hint, heavenly adorned,
As life's ups and downs came into sight.

In infancy, he faced a loss so profound,
His mother, a victim of tuberculosis' blight,
His father too, departed, Heaven-bound,
Leaving the child to face the world's plight.

Two brothers he had, one's life cut short,
An infant's journey to the eternal flight,
The other, surviving life's tempests fought,
As Badamiya's path began to ignite.

Amidst struggles, he saw his father fight,
Asthmatic gasps, a battle for each breath in sway,
From village to city, they took their flight,
And there, the child's evolution found its way.

PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE AND PROGRESS

To Sultan Ahmed Yatimkhana, he was sent,
A Muslim orphanage where kids were taught,
Both worldly and heavenly wisdom they lent,
A foundation for the boy, life's lessons sought.

Then to Anjuman-e-Islam School, he went,
An English education, a world unbought,
As he matured, hardships were not absent,
Philanthropic friends, his dreams they sought.

Genius friends emerged, like Iftekhar Kadri,
An architect renowned in world's acclaim,
And another, a photographer of great degree,
A college coterie, where brilliance came.

From school days, his spirit was ablaze,
Rebellion stirred, traditions he defied,
Kissing the Pontiff's hand, hadn't appraise,
Collarless shirts, a symbol he decried.

As youth unfurled, his interests grew wide,
Social and political realms he'd explore,
A staunch discipliner, no challenge shied,
In times of change, he'd face the prison door.

VISIONARY ENDEAVORS AND LEGACY

A postal clerk, his first path he'd stride,
Then a building contractor, skills in store,
But destiny, with wisdom, did provide,
An academician's calling, he'd adore.

Economics, his passion he did confide,
Master's degree, he soared to score,
A professor, at St. Xavier's did he guide,
H.A. college, where knowledge did he pour.

For his dexterity and candor he was sent,
To a town college, to champ as Principal,
Amidst odds, he strived, notoriety to prevent,
Educating the town, hearts' growth exponential.

As Principal of the town, his impact so evident,
Invited the PM, a moment so monumental,
Later, a University Dean, his vision ascendant,
Two terms he served with efforts transcendental.

LEGACY AND TRIBUTE

With hard struggle, a cricket match he planned,
To collect funds for a college of one's own,
In slum areas, for the poor's educational stand,
Established with great success, seeds were sown.

From rental buildings in slums to posh land,
As a visionary, different colleges he'd own,
Progress crept under his feet, so grand,
A University he'd establish, seeds he'd sown.

Now the University stands high and tall,
Managed by him till his last breath's release,
At the ripe age of 98 years, he stood high and tall,
An academic legacy, a life of love's masterpiece.

Badamiya Peerzada, a man with wisdom's case,
Strong and learned, a vision to brace,
Despite grand achievements, lived life with grace,
Like an Indian Rishi, in simplicity's embrace.

BOUNDLESS MIND

In realms of knowledge, Saheb did reside,
A visionary soul, his spirit aflame.
From dawn till dusk, he let his mind decide,
To dwell among books, each field he would claim.

From economics, where wealth's secrets hide,
To History's tales of ages gone by,
Philosophy's depths, where thoughts would collide,
And theology's quest for truths on high.

Science and technology, his playground vast,
Where mysteries of nature were unveiled,
In literature and criticism he cast,
His discerning eye, each word he hailed.

From grammar to linguistics, he did delve,
Mathematics, physics, and biology,
Statistics, chemistry, and realms of self,
Sociology and psychology's plea.

No field unexcavated, none left aside,
Saheb's mind, a universe untied.

FLAME OF RESILIENCE

In a small village, where life bloomed serene,
A child named Badamiya began his tale.
Born to loving parents, his future seemed keen,
But fate had a plan, beyond its prevail.

At tender age, grief's shadow cast its cloak,
As his mother departed to heavenly abode.
Just five years old, his heart trembled and broke,
Yet resilience in his spirit abode.

His father, for children's sake, remarried anew,
To provide them a mother's loving embrace.
Badamiya and his brother, the chosen two,
Sent to an orphanage, life's new phase.

Amidst the walls where dreams sought refuge,
They studied, striving for knowledge's light.
But in young Badamiya, intellect would burgeon,
A spark ignited, burning ever so bright.

His foster mother, an angel in his path,
Embraced them with a love beyond compare.
In her arms, love's warmth forever lathed,
And Saheb's heart, with gratitude, aware.

But fate's cruel hand would strike once more,
In 1928, his dear parents fell ill.
Tuberculosis, an affliction to deplore,
Claimed their lives, a tale of bitter chill.

A poor, small child, burdened with despair,
He sought the aid of Hakimsaab, a country doctor.
Hoping against hope, he called out with care,
But the disease's grasp proved much stronger.

Though sorrow's weight bore down his frame,
The flame of resilience refused to die.
In those dark moments, his spirit would claim,
A determination that would forever defy.

Thus began the life of Peerzada Saheb,
A tale of loss, yet resilience profound.
From the depths of grief, his spirit would ebb,
Seeking wisdom, in knowledge he would abound.

GENESIS-II

In a realm where fate's tapestry unfurls,
A poignant tale of three brothers it hurls.
Their mother, lost in the throes of fate,
Left them orphaned, at such tender state.

One brother, a babe, too fragile to survive,
The other two, destined to thrive.
With life's vicissitudes, they were acquainted,
Their souls, by resilience, firmly acquainted.

Their father, a bailiff in the court's abode,
Struck by paralysis, his path erode.
Voluntarily retired, a new chapter to start,
Embracing Octroi, a fresh role, a new part.

Life flowed smoothly, a river serene,
Father's remarriage, a stepmother, unseen.
Illiterate she may have been, in the world's view,
But her heart overflowed with love, kind and true.

Hanifa, her name, benevolence her creed,
She embraced the stepsons, in their time of need.
Like a guiding light, she nurtured their way,
Educating them as her own, day by day.

Jainab, their real mother, departed this realm,
Unable to witness her children's life's helm.
The brothers, sent to school with hopes high,
Urdu and Gujarati, knowledge's sweet lullaby.

In a land shackled, where freedom was rare,
They sought education, with utmost care.
In the year nineteen thirty, they took their stand,
Defying illiteracy's grip, hand in hand.

A mother, unable to count a fortune's worth,
Yet, she possessed wisdom, a treasure since birth.
Through hardships and toil, her love did persist,
Guiding them toward knowledge, through life's mist.

As years passed by, the stepsons did soar,
One became a lawyer, his fame did outpour.
His name resounded in courtrooms with grace,
A paragon of success, his destiny embraced.

The other, academia's realm was his quest,
With honesty and diligence, he was blessed.
A shining star, his dedication pure,
Creating institutions that would long endure.

Born an orphan, nurtured in an orphanage's fold,
Peerzada, his name, a story to be told.
A Sufi saint, his spirit radiant and wise,
His legacy of learning would forever rise.

A university, a symbol of knowledge's might,
And a hospital, a sanctuary of healing's light,
Peerzada's saga, an epic of profound,
A man of greatness, his influence unbound.

Through trials and triumphs, he carved his way,
Leaving behind a legacy that won't decay.
An illustrious tapestry, woven with care,
A Sufi saint's journey, an eternal affair.

PART-II

PERSONAL POEMS

Poems in contained this Section unfurls a sequence of verses that delin into the intricate web of personal connections, weaving a poetic world that resonates with the essence of human bonds. These verses vividly depict the roles individuals play in one's journey, each stanza a canvas painted with emotions evoked by these relationships. Through the artistry of words, individuals are transformed into characters in this lyrical narrative, bringing to life their contributory threads in the fabric of life's daily occurrences. This section magnifies the profound impact of human interaction, immortalizing these threads in verses that echo with sentiments, inviting readers to partake in the rich mosaic of these poignant associations.

MEETING AT PARISHRAM

In Parishram's dwelling, on a cot at ease,
Books surrounded him, like leaves on trees.
A sage of knowledge, calm and serene,
I knocked his door, a scene quite unseen.

Though strangers we were, he welcomed me in,
Called me by my name, a friendly grin.
Jaggu, my dear friend, joined me that night,
A haven of learning, a shared delight.

As evening fell, we settled in place,
A room filled with books, thoughts to embrace.
We talked of literature, critiques we explored,
Feminism's echoes, and theories that soared.

I mentioned Virginia Woolf, her thoughts so fine,
But he leaned towards Irigaray's design.
She saw mothers tied to nature's role,
An unthinking matter, like a hidden soul.

Women defined by motherhood's claim,
Invisible supporters, without a name.
Men stood for culture, subjects they'd be,
Women's hidden contributions, for all to see.

Irigaray claimed that culture was built,
On mothers' sacrifice, a foundation built.
A debt unspoken, through time it had flowed,
Western culture on this premise rode.

In Parishram's abode, that night we spent,
Ideas exchanged, like stars' ascent.
Wisdom's warmth filled the room so bright,
Even laymen could grasp its light.

A COTERIE SO DEAR

Saheb's quotidian friends, a cherished band,
In unity they found their hearts aligned,
Intaj Malek, Girish Patel's hand,
Prof Shaikh, and Trivedi, whose minds refined.

With Laliwala and Prof Mehta near,
Sagar and Amrani, souls so enthralled,
They gathered close, their fellowship sincere,
In Saheb's company, joyfully intrigued.

Regularly they met, their souls entwined,
Exploring books on every subject far and wide,
The depth of knowledge, wondrous to find,
A treasure trove of wisdom, side by side.

Yet some fans of Saheb were sporadic,
Like stars that twinkle in the vast expanse,
They'd come and go, their passion erratic,
But in those fleeting moments, they'd enhance.

The ties of friendship, steadfast and strong,
A coterie of minds and hearts aligned,
In shared pursuits, they felt they did belong,
Saheb's quotidian friends, forever bind.

Through books and thoughts, their spirits did ascend,
Enriched by learning, love, and memories,
Each meeting, like a cherished gift to spend,
In fellowship, they found life's sweet decrees.

And as the seasons changed, and years rolled by,
The coterie remained, their bond sustained,
Saheb's legacy, a flame that'll not die,
In hearts of friends, his spirit unrestrained.

It was not mere fun and frolic they sought,
But minds engaged in discussions profound,
Intaj, in his talk, literature he brought,
With linguistics, philosophy, his gen crowned.

Girishbhai, genius of law's grand domain,
Legal theories he'd passionately unfold,
While Prof Shaikh delved into Economics' terrain,
And Laliwala, mingled economics with Sufism rolled.

Dhaval Mehta, master of all in every way,
Explored management, game theory's intrigue,
With Prof Sagar's insights in the fray,
Their intellectual banter reached its peak.

Amrani, a Government soul, brought to table,
Urdu couplets of Ghalib, Mir, and many more,
But Girishbhai talked Sahir, Faiz and Zahid Abrol
Each verse they shared, an artistic galore.

Amidst the ideas exchanged, a delightful scene,
Tea, coffee, and Nasta enhanced the time,
Sometimes, lunch and dinner would intervene,
As bonds grew strong, their spirits would climb.

In Saheb's cozy room, gathering was profound,
A sanctuary for knowledge, love, and glee,
Through shared passions and intellect unbound,
A circle of friends, of ideas united forever to be.

As days turned to months, and months to years,
But their unity of thought never waned,
With laughter, debates, and heartfelt cheers,
In Saheb's company, true wisdom attained.

So, let this coterie forever stand,
A testament to friendship's endless grace,
In the realms of intellect, hand in hand,
Saheb's quotidian friends, a cherished embrace.

ISHMAIL SHANTI AND KUNAL

In the realm of reverence, a bond so pure,
Shanti, Kunal, Ganesh, Ismail, hearts secure,
Devoted stewards of Peerzada Saheb, they stand,
Guiding lights, extending a caring hand.

For countless years, their service did extend,
With every task, their love they would send,
Attending to his needs, with grace they'd strive,
Nurturing his well-being, his spirits would thrive.

They provided nourishment, with utmost care,
Bathing and dressing, their duties they'd share,
Clothes laundered, pressed, and pristine,
Exemplifying dedication, a service serene.

With tender care, medicines they'd provide,
Preparing tea, snacks, meals, love personified,
They lavished him with attention and respect,
Injecting insulin, ensuring no aspect neglect.

Not just stewards, but pillars of trust,
Serving him selflessly, their loyalty robust,
Their service transcended mere duty and chore,
A kinship formed, rooted at the core.

In their devoted care, guests found solace,
As they attended, leaving no detail amiss,
Their service surpassed that of kin,
A testament to the love that lies within.

For Peerzada Saheb, they gave their all,
Answering his call, always standing tall,
Their dedication, an inspiration of light,
Obeying him through both day and night.

Oh, their love, and service an unbreakable chain,
In their hearts, his memory forever shall remain,
Their service, a testament of respect and care,
A family like union, a bond beyond compare.

Ishmail, Shanti, Kunal, and Ganesh, revered souls,
Their devotion, a testament that consoles,
In the annals of time, their tale shall endure,
As esteemed caretakers, steadfast and pure.

A KNOT STRONGER THAN BLOOD KNOT

In bonds of love and charity, they wove,
Manish, Bela Priya, and Lado, are hearts above,
A philanthropic knot, their spirits entwined,
Filial ties, unbreakable, each thought enshrined.

Manish, like a son, to Peerzada Saheb, dear,
Life's journey they embarked, without a fear,
Through halls of learning, side by side,
Unity their compass, passion as their guide.

In home's embrace, a hospital's care he wove,
Manish's touch, was like a divine healing trove,
He carved a sanctuary of health, within four walls,
Where love and solace answered every calls.

In hospital's realm, he worked his magic too,
A homely touch, the air fresh and true,
Where Saheb found comfort in sterile space,
Manish's devotion turned hospital into grace.
Saheb's vision merged with Manish's zeal,
Together they'd forge, a mighty, and resolute deal,
A purpose bold, like deities they'd stand,
Mansions of greatness rose, under their strand.

From modest roots, with toil and sweat,
A university they crafted, dreams they met,
Bela Ma'am, a guardian of knowledge's key,
A cornerstone laid, for minds to be free.

Then came a moment, Manish's pain so stark,
Chest's distress, Saheb's heart did mark,
With fervent cries, "My Baba, I stand by you!"
Love surged forth, heightened anew.

Manish, now a philanthropic heir, he stands,
Chief of the trust, holding noble plans,
Bela Ma'am, skilled in arts, with a steady hand,
Everywhere, her creativity would expand.

In this narrative of love, a tapestry spun,
Philanthropic bonds forever to run,
Their legacy of kindness, a flame's embrace,
In every act of goodness, their spirits interlace.

SAHEB AND SHANTI

In the realm of devoted service, a tale I shall unfold,
Of Saheb and Shanti, their bond of shimmering gold.
Within the walls of a humility, their story would begin,
A journey of loyalty and love, a saga would never dim.

Shanti, a soul so loyal, to Saheb he did belong,
As the best obedient servant, his heart forever strong.
With love and dedication, his service knew no end,
In every act of care, his devotion he would send.

Words might escape, but deeds would brightly show,
Each meal served, with care a love for Saheb to bestow.
A master's comfort and well-being, Shanti's sacred aim,
In every task and gesture, he played his servant's game.

He fed Saheb with gentle hands, bathed him with care,
Washed the home and heart, a love so pure and rare.
With apron, like a shield, he put when Saheb did dine,
To protect Saheb's garments, keeping them pristine.

When constipation brought Saheb in painful plight,
Shanti put on gloves, and flush out ailment outright.
With tender care and skill, he eased pain from his heart,
And Saheb sighed with relief, no words could tell apart.

Wheelchairs or cars, they strolled through life's embrace,
With smile on face, where mirth echoed in each space.
But as age painted its strands, and Saheb's feet did tire,
Shanti remained ready, their bond would never expire.

Breakfast, lunch, and dinner, each served with grace,
Fed by Shanti's gentle hand, their hearts would interlace.
He remained with Saheb on rides, in joy and in despair,
In marriages, cinemas, and cherished hours to share.

From Dubai's heights to Delhi's book fairs, they'd roam,
In every page and aisle, their hearts would find a home.
In February 2019, the book fair they'd last attend,
A memory etched in time that would transcend.

Through pages turned, the devotions tale will unfold,
Of Saheb and Shanti, their bond like shimmering gold.
A journey of loyalty and love, a saga that will forever be,
In the annals of devotion, it will inspire all forever free.

SAHEB AND KUNAL

In the realm of service, a tale unfolds,
Of Saheb and Kunal, their bond untold.
An obedient youth, Kunal by name,
Dedicated to Saheb, his heart aflame.

From dawn to dusk, he toiled with care,
Washing Saheb's clothes, pristine and rare.
With love and skill, he cooked each meal,
Serving Saheb with hands gentle, genteel.

At times, he'd feed Saheb with great delight,
An apron donned, keeping garments bright.
No stain or splatter would dare defile,
Their sacred connection, loyal and versatile.

After meals, Kunal's watchful eye,
Ensured Saheb was never left awry.
In the night's embrace, their bond grew deep,
Fondly he held Saheb as he'd sleep.

No master and servant, but friends so true,
Their hearts beat as one, a special brew.
A tale of devotion, love profound,
In service and care, their spirits were bound.

Oh, the extraordinary tale they'd weave,
Of Saheb and Kunal, in love they'd believe.
In the ordinary, their bond took flight,
A symphony of hearts, burning bright.

BIBLIOPHILE BOND

In the talk where knowledge blooms,
Where souls seek wisdom's sacred rooms,
Swati and Sagar, sibling dear,
Found solace in Peerzada Saheb, so clear.

Selflessly they attended, side by side,
Their hearts and minds open wide,
Immersed in learning's gentle embrace,
Guided by Saheb's enlightening grace.

The poet, a soul pure and dedicated,
With a love for books unabated,
For thirty years, his bond was strong,
With Saheb, where memories belong.

Together they sat, a quartet of light,
Conversing on books, their minds took flight,
An academic journey, their souls aligned,
In his presence, knowledge enshrined.

With every page turned and story shared,
Their hearts and minds forever paired,
Bibliophile passions intertwined,
A symphony of intellect entwined.

Oh, the tales they wove, the thoughts they sowed,
In the realm where knowledge freely flowed,
Each word a treasure, each page a key,
Unlocking worlds, vast and free.

Now, as nostalgia whispers on gentle breeze,
Their spirits united, as if time did freeze,
In those cherished moments, they'll forever dwell,
In the realm where their memories will always tell.

Swati and Sagar, sibling dear,
Intaj, with his devotion clear,
Peerzada Saheb, a guiding light,
Together, they formed a tapestry bright.

In the annals of time, their bond will remain,
A testament to knowledge's sweet refrain,
And as their stories echo through the years,
Their academic spirits forever persevere.

PART-III

POETIC ECHOES

Within the pages of this section of poetic anthology lies a memorable collection, a tribute spun from the threads of memory and admiration for the luminous mind of Peerzada Saheb. A beacon of intellect, he traversed the realms of understanding, a maestro in the symphony of diverse arts. Peerzada Saheb's essence reached beyond the confines of business and economics, delving into the expansive oceans of human thought. His heart beat in rhythm with the humanities - Literature, Linguistics, Sociology, Philosophy, Psychology, and the many hues of liberal arts.

Under the quietude of night's embrace, I'd seek his company, far from the rush and clamor of life. Our discussions danced like fireflies, alighting upon myriad subjects. And from these dialogues, a symphony of verses emerged, a testament to the interplay of our thoughts across disciplines and fields.

These poems are born from those moments of shared contemplation, woven with the threads of Saheb's wisdom and my musings. Each verse, a tapestry woven with the golden strands of our conversations, a reflection of the myriad subjects that our words brushed against. Let these poetic echoes carry the essence of our discourse, an enduring tribute to a mind as boundless like the starry firmament.

A PROFOUND BOND

In nineteen eighty-two, my tale unfolded with grace,
Zinzuwadia and Memon, studying in same college space.
Master of Commerce class, dreams to embrace,
Zinzuwadia and Saheb's town, a connection to trace.

Zinzuwadia, was an intelligence's guiding star,
Memon, his friend, their journey was not far.
Exams arrived, knowledge put to test,
Memon's score fell short, aspirations compressed.

A chit arrived, from politics' whispering throng,
Influential's note, a shadow long.
To Saheb's haven, we embarked with care,
At university Guest house, minds ready to dare.

Saheb's aura, my first glimpse so bright,
Wisdom's glow around him, a guiding light.
Memon faltered, words in the air,
In Saheb's presence, humbled and aware.

Questions posed, Memon's answers adrift,
Wisdom's current, his thoughts couldn't lift.
Then to me, Saheb's gaze found a place,
A question posed, a knowledge's embrace.

"I'm a man of English, I mumbled in air,
To avoid answering, truth laid bare.
Saheb's tone gentle, yet firm and kind,
"Why not guide Memon, to language refine?"

Then it hit me, Memon's mistake in air,
Using "condolence," a word rare and fair.
Instead of 'condonation' a language's bend,
Saheb's insight, correcting like a friend.

Igniting in me a passion anew,
To learn, to grow, to wisdom's view.
From that point on, a prayer I'd align,
Beside Saheb, let my place design.

In nineteen ninety-two, came destiny's decree,
Bestowed upon me my M.A. in English, degree.
Saheb's call came for me, as thunder from fate's embrace,
Teaching English to students, a post offered with grace.

Oh, the journey's arc, from that first morn,
To futures where knowledge was reborn.
Saheb, the catalyst, his charismatic influence true,
A mentor, a guide, a life's forever avenue.

I didn't join the college too far from my native land,
But the first meeting, changed my thinking's strand.
From thence onward, never did I lose a chance so grand,
To dwell in Saheb's company, course of my life I plan.

ILLUMINED CONVERSATIONS

Amidst the realm where thought takes flight,
Where literature and philosophy unite,
We engaged in discourse, ideas free,
On literary arts and their majesty.

Longinus on Sublimity's grand abode,
Coleridge's Fancy, imagination flowed,
In this symphony of words and minds,
Philosophy and literature intertwine.

Then Saheb, with wisdom's gentle grace,
Introduced Todorov to our mental space,
A Bulgarian-French critic's profound feat,
A concept of the fantastic, literature's treat.

From economics to literary terrain,
A shift so splendid, hard to explain,
Copiously speaking of French critique,
An unexpected turn, a journey unique.

In this vibrant dialogue, our minds set sail,
Exploring depths where ideas prevail,
From Todorov's concept, a new light gleamed,
In literary seas, our thoughts streamed.

A great humanist, Saheb did portray,
Todorov's essence, in words did convey,
Studying moral dilemmas, so profound,
Holocaust's shadows, questions unbound.

“Do extreme situations beasts create?”
Saheb mused aloud, thoughts innate,
Echoes of history, reflections so deep,
In our dialogue’s embrace, they’d seep.

Oh, in that moment, minds did intertwine,
Philosophy and literature, gems divine,
A dance of words, a symphony’s rise,
In the tapestry of thought, we were wise.

In the dialogue’s echo, hearts did find,
The beauty in merging hearts and mind,
From Sublimity to Todorov’s sphere,
A journey of ideas, so crystal clear.

WHISPERS OF WISDOM

Under the cover of the nights gentle shroud,
I would journey to Saheb, thoughts unbound,
There, we'd sit for hours in earnest talk,
About literature, philosophy's paths we'd walk.

Saheb's words were a guiding light,
Through complex subjects, taking flight,
Linguistics and thoughts profound,
In his presence, wisdom we'd expound.

"True understanding of literature," he'd impart,
Is found through philosophy's wise heart,
To grasp its essence, so profound,
Philosophy's teachings would resound.

Plato's Euthyphro, an ancient text,
Saheb's explanations, in a new context,
The dialogue between Socrates and a friend,
About piety's meaning, wisdom to blend.

With a modern twist, Saheb would show,
How ancient words to today's world grow,
"Does anyone today sue their father?" he'd say,
Raising questions that echo in today's way.

The nature of goodness, philosophers' quest,
In moral pondering, they invest,
Saheb unveiled it with eloquence so clear,
Revealing how ideas can appear.

Relativity of ideas, he'd deftly explain,
Philosophy's complexity, he'd gently constrain,
With clear words and thoughtful grace,
Saheb's wisdom found its rightful place.

Oh, his words like a guiding star,
Illuminate the paths where discussions are,
Mastering the art of clear insight,
Saheb's presence made thoughts take flight.

DISCOURSE ON THINKERS

In exordium of thoughts, where intellects dwell,
 A figure emerged, a luminary's spell.
 Peerzada Saheb, an epitome of light,
 Navigating ideas, day and night.

Derrida's ink flowed like rivers untamed,
 Deconstructing myths, unmasking unnamed.
 Saheb delved deep into his intricate art,
 Unraveling meanings, like a cerebral chart.

Foucault's discourse, like a river's flow,
 Power's dynamics, at its highs and its low.
 Saheb's mind, an arras of intellectual insight,
 Interrogating systems, shedding their blight.

Bakhtin's carnival, voices interplay,
 In literary realms and meanings in sway.
 His understanding, huge with great perspectives,
 Exploring complex inter-textual narratives.

Heidegger's thought, existence's domain,
 Being's essence, in words he'd explain.
 Saheb's mind, like a philosopher's muse,
 Grasping the questions that life did infuse.

In each philosopher's lens, a spectrum's array,
 He ventured, in quest of wisdom's display.
 Their theories intertwined in his thought's embrace,
 A tapestry woven of insight and grace.

Deconstruction, discourse, carnival's cheer,
Existential musings that Heidegger made clear.
Saheb navigated their theories profound,
In the realm of thought, his voice did resound.

With Derrida's pen, he traced the lines,
Of meanings shifting, like fleeting signs.
Foucault's power structures, he'd analyze,
Peeling the layers, revealing the ties.

In Bakhtin's realm, he saw dialogic dance,
Voices entwining, in a narrative trance.
Heidegger's being, in life's vast domain,
Saheb explored its essence, with a curious brain.

In the realm of ideas, his mind would roam,
A philosopher's home, an intellectual's dome.
So let's honor this sage, this thinker so bright,
Whose mind soared high, in wisdom's flight.

ECONOMICS

In the realm of wisdom, Saheb's words gently wove,
A symphony of economic thoughts, in verses he'd bestow.
With gracious clarity, he'd unfurl concepts so deep,
Guiding all the theories of economics, vast and steep.

"Welfare economics," he'd say, heart's caring cue,
Is an art balancing wealth, ensuring fairness in our view.
Not just profits and gains, but the well-being of each soul,
It's about a society where shared prosperity finds its role.

"Microeconomics," his voice flowed, a breeze so fine,
An orchestra of choices, a freeing melody, so divine.
The dance of supply and demand, in the market's embrace,
Each decision, is a brushstroke, life's intricate grace.

In corridors of time, "Classical economics" would unfold,
The echoes of Smith and Ricardo, their theories bold.
With an invisible hand, markets harmonize, they'd explain,
As self-interest and competition intertwine in a mild chain.

Oh, Saheb's words illuminate, each concept found a home,
He'd unravel complexities, making economics our own.
His explanations, like twinkling stars in a clear night's sky,
Guiding seekers of knowledge, as principles soared high.

With patience and clarity, he'd untie threads of thought,
Making economics, in his teachings, a wisdom sought.
In poetic diction these concepts found their flight,
A paragon of understanding, in the realm of light.

PILLION RIDING TO LIBRARY

Amidst a scorching summer's blaze,
In May's clasp, we found our ways.
To the British Library, a journey bold,
Saheb and I, a tale to be told.

On my scooter, we set forth to roam,
Through sun's heat, like fire's dome.
Saheb tall and stout, sat with care,
His wisdom a shield, beyond compare.

A learner's grip on handlebars tight,
Saheb behind, an image of might.
Zigzagging path, our scooter danced,
Yet Saheb's presence, balance enhanced.

The sun's temper rose to its fiery crown,
But in us, a library's coolness we found.
Through pages and words, we'd immerse,
Sweat forgotten, as books dispersed.

Saheb's acumen and wisdom, like a guiding light,
Controlling through summer's searing might.
We journeyed back, completion near,
In Saheb's presence, moments dear.

Books and tales, were our solace in heat,
In scorching heat, the Library's retreat.
Though zigzag roads, we tread that day,
Saheb's presence made sweetness sway

CULINARY SENSE

In Saheb's domain, where taste held sway,
He relished dishes both night and day.
Savory delights, with flavors profound,
Vegetarian and non-veg, both to be found.

No scorn he harbored for culinary choice,
Vegetarian feasters, or meat lovers' voice.
For all who gathered 'round his plate,
Equal respect was their shared fate.

Diverse cuisines adorned his table grand,
A feast for all, at his command.
Dear companions cherished and esteemed,
In Saheb's presence, all were esteemed.

Tolerance he preached, virtues held high,
Food's mere essence, he'd decry.
Judgment's cloak, he'd firmly remove,
Unity in diversity, he'd ardently prove.

For Saheb understood, food did not define,
A person's worth or path to incline.
Beyond petty notions, he'd often rise,
Teaching wisdom that still underlies.

Religion's grasp on diet, he'd undo,
Empowering hearts with a broader view.
Attire, sleep, walk, personal and free,
Not yardsticks by which one's judged to be.

In Saheb's teaching, a lesson profound,
In unity, in acceptance, we are bound.
Through food and choices, he paved the way,
For sermon of tolerance, for night and day.

ADAMANCY

He was the man who fought against the powerful,
His courage blazing, never to be dull.
Challenging the mighty, fear he defied,
With strength in his heart, undaunted stride.

He was the man who swam against the gushing currents,
Through turbulent waters, his spirit torrents.
Against adversity, he would rise,
A warrior's soul, a fire in his eyes.

He was the man who stood high and tall against all odds,
A fountain of hope in life's intricate nods.
Mountains of challenges, he would ascend,
His resilience a message, to all hearts send.

He was the man who saw the right path to the students,
Guiding them forward, with wisdom's acumen.
A teacher, a mentor, a guiding light,
Igniting minds, dispelling the night.

He was such an indelible person who we must always
revere and respect,
A legacy of honor, none would neglect.
In our hearts, his memory aglow,
A tribute to the man who made courage flow.

A GENTLE GRACE

Saheb's nature, a gentle and polite breeze,
He loved all humans, hearts he sought to please.
Yet, conversations with intellectuals he'd weave,
A mind to challenge, on knowledge to seize.

Academic topics, they would explore,
In discussions rich, their wisdom would pour.
But if he found a soul not worth his heed,
Tea and coffee offered, to hearts' need.

Upon the bed, he'd rest with gentle grace,
A subtle act, compassion in his space.
For those who lacked the spark of intellect,
His kindness flowed, never to neglect.

A unique way to treat both bright and dim,
Saheb's embrace encompassing all, limb to limb.

ON HIS NATURE

Saheb, stern yet sober, in manner stood,
Polite, principled, his actions good.
Intelligent and wise, a learned soul,
Among common men, he sought his role.

His philosophy, centered on each being,
Connections between men, forever seeing.
Upliftment his aim, for all to rise,
From present plight, to reach the skies.

Belief he held, in principles strong,
A force to guide, a moral throng.
Propagating paths of progress and grace,
Lifting humanity, its rightful place.

Saheb's legacy, a beacon so bright,
Guiding us forward, in wisdom's light.

SENSE OF HUMOR

Saheb's way of explaining was truly divine,
A tale I'll share, where wit did shine.
A father and son, for college they came,
Seeking admission, on merit their aim.

In the Principal's room, Saheb did sit,
A decision to make, their future to fit.
Marks fell short, a challenge they faced,
Options discussed, paths interlaced.

"Try a different path," Saheb did propose,
But commerce they sought, their hearts did close.
Saheb's words, straightforward and clear,
"Commerce is for idiots," a truth sincere.

A silence fell, surprise in the air,
But Saheb's humor, a moment to bear.
The principal chuckled, words he'd say,
"We teach it too," humor held sway.

Laughter echoed, a moment of delight,
Saheb's wisdom, his words took flight.
With wit and wisdom, he'd convey,
Lessons that linger, like dawn's first ray.

ON HIS MENDING MATTERS

Saheb, a soul that shunned disputes' cruel flight,
With reconciliatory stance so bright.
His fast friend, a lawyer of stern decree,
Yet Saheb's words swayed toward harmony.

Polite but firm, his voice carried weight,
Convincing the lawyer to reevaluate.
To choose reconciliation's soothing art,
A path to mend, not tear apart.

"Err is human," Saheb's belief did thrive,
"Forgive divine," he'd say, to hearts alive.
With dictum in mind, he'd softly impart,
A way to heal and bind every heart.

Bitterness quelled, in reconciliation's grace,
Saheb's legacy, a tranquil embrace.

A PIOUS SOUL

In realms of spirit, he found his way,
A man of depth, not swayed astray.
Neither atheist nor agnostic he'd be,
Purely human, from soul to decree.

The Quran's words, he did not read,
But lived its essence, in word and deed.
Geeta's verses didn't grace his sight,
Yet its teachings echoed in his light.

Bible, Torah, Avesta too,
Their principles within him grew.
He merged all faiths with open heart,
A confluence of beliefs, a sacred art.

Orthodox gazes, perhaps askew,
But love and charity, he'd pursue.
In pages vast, he found his lore,
Photographic memory to the core.

Economist, mathematician and linguist grand,
Critic with thoughts that would expand.
Writing little, he held the view,
Ideas should flourish, not bound and few.

Academic institutions, he did create,
Without his name, on humble slate.
Nirmohi, was he unattached, he'd be,
Like a Stithapragya and Yogi in purity.

Great human, Peerzada Saheb's fame,
His legacy echoes, his virtues flame.
An ideal of wisdom, love, and grace,
A pious soul who left an indelible trace.

A WISH TO WEAR HIS CLOAK

In Saheb's footsteps, I yearn to tread,
Wearing his cloak, by wisdom led.
An overture to his legacy profound,
A mantle of virtues, so tightly bound.

His robe of knowledge, I'd gladly don,
Adorning his grace, like the morning sun.
Penumbra of wisdom, a gentle guide,
Walking in his way, with purpose and pride.

His politeness, a sincere shroud of respect,
I'd wrap around me, its impact to reflect.
In his footsteps, I'd try to find my way,
His light leading through night and day.

With each step, his teachings unfold,
A journey of learning, a story untold.
In his cloak of values, I'd be adorned,
In his legacy, my dreams reborn.

A path to follow, a mantle to wear,
His wisdom's fragrance filling the air.
In Saheb's footprints, my heart finds its map,
Wrapped in his spirit, a comforting wrap.

MESSAGE FROM HIS LIFE

In youth's bright hours, when dreams ignite,
A world of possibilities, shining bright.
If will is your compass, and intent is true,
Success awaits, skies of azure hue.

With zeal that burns like a fervent flame,
You can rise above, conquer the game.
Aiming high, with unwavering sight,
Challenges fade, like stars in the night.

Honesty's ocean, your guiding light,
Navigate through darkness, and take flight.
Through trials and storms, you'll find your way,
Integrity's path, like dawn's gentle ray.

Believe in yourself, your power untamed,
With perseverance, your goals can be claimed.
Let passion drive you, with courage as your guide,
Across oceans of doubt, you'll bravely stride.

Now, in the tale of Saheb's resounding fame,
A lesson to learn, an eternal flame.
His zeal and intent, like a beacon's call,
Led him to heights, where heroes stand tall.

With honesty's armor, he faced each quest,
Through challenges and trials, he rose his best.
So let Saheb's journey be your guiding star,
In the pursuit of dreams, no matter how far.

ECHOES OF UNITY

In a land where tensions flared,
Communal riots left hearts ensnared,
Amidst the chaos, one soul stood tall,
A shining ray of hope for one and all.

He was never wavered by the blaze,
Of hatred's fire, in the darkest days,
A messiah of communal harmony,
A steadfast force for unity.

Through storms of strife and bitter cries,
He held the torch that never dies,
A shelter for victims, lost and scarred,
He offered them solace, love unmarred.

With open arms and a heart so kind,
He gave them refuge from fear's bind,
Provided food and shelter's embrace,
A sanctuary in a tumultuous space.

Never disturbed by the tides of hate,
He chose a path so truly great,
Faith in unity, integrity strong,
He knew in his heart where he belonged.

Yet, even he, the stalwart soul,
Could not ignore the world's turmoil,
Violence in the name of creed,
Shook his core, made his heart bleed.

He saw the pain in the eyes of those,
Who suffered as the hatred grows,
He yearned for peace, a world anew,
Where harmony would again imbue.

Amidst the chaos, a Hindu's home,
His family's love was his cornerstone,
From different backgrounds, they were bound,
In love and respect, they were renowned.

With unwavering spirit, he'd stand,
A symbol of peace in a fractured land,
A narrative of courage and grace,
A hero who'd leave an enduring trace.

CULTIVATING MINDS BEYOND CLASSROOMS

Saheb, a visionary soul, had a different creed,
Education's conventional bounds he dared to exceed,
In classrooms' rigid walls, he saw potential untapped,
A different path he paved, where true learning wrapped.

Youths who'd left books behind, he took under his wing,
Nurturing their talents, like the first blooms of spring,
Pedagogy of life skills, he'd ardently impart,
A holistic approach, igniting each young heart.

Understanding, his anthem, he'd chant day and night,
For he knew in its light, the world becomes bright,
Not just facts and figures, but deeper truths he'd sow,
Teaching minds to discern, to question, to glow.

Even the common folk, he'd gently guide along,
Empowering them with thought, making them strong,
With analytical prowess, problems they'd dissolve,
Saheb's teachings, a treasure, in every problem's solve.

For him, learning wasn't rote, it was a journey to unfold,
The skill of understanding, a treasure more than gold,
Beyond textbooks and grades, he'd inspire hearts to seek,
To embrace the universe's mysteries, bold and unique.

So let's remember Saheb's creed, his wisdom true,
That education's purpose is to foster minds anew,
Taking him as our guide, we'll traverse life's stream,
Unveiling the ideas and thoughts, like a beautiful dream.

LIGHT OF RECONCILIATION

In light of reconciliation, lays Saheb's path,
In the tapestry of life, like a gentle bath.
With insight and tact, he'd mend the fray,
Stitching bonds, in the light of day.

Conflict resolution, his guiding star,
In every arena, near and far.
No proponent of chaos, he'd calm the sea,
A peacemaker, setting hearts free.

A symphony of peace, his words would weave,
In conflicts' shadow, he'd always believe.
A light of reconciliation, strong and bright,
Guiding us through darkness, like a guiding light.

With every step, he'd bridge the divide,
In the flight of life, side by side.
Stitching the fabric of unity and care,
In his light of reconciliation, we'd all share.

WISDOM SANS BORDERS

Saheb's heart, a vessel for epistemology's grace,
Empirical knowledge adorned its sacred space.
Like a seeker of stars in the boundless night,
He'd grasp truth through reason's radiant light.

In science's realm and economics' reign,
Empirical study, like showers of rain.
Nurturing growth, wisdom's crops would sow,
Saheb's guidance, a river's steady flow.

Humanities, a garden of blossoms rare,
He wandered amidst with utmost care.
Ethics, a compass, his true north star,
Guiding decisions from near and too far.

Business disciplines, a realm he'd observe,
Yet humanities' charm his heart would serve.
In the maze of subjects, he'd find his way,
Ethics, like sunrise, heralding each new day.

Philosophy's tree, with branches so grand,
Metaphysics, Epistemology, at his command.
He believed not in geographical ties,
But essence of thought, reaching the skies.

East and West, in his vision combined,
Not separated by borders or confines.
In unity of wisdom, his belief stood strong,
Philosophy's river, flowing ever along.

So let us remember Saheb's wise decree,
To embrace knowledge with hearts set free.
Branches of thought, like stars above,
A symphony of wisdom, fueled by love.

ODYSSEY TO BOOK FAIR

In Delhi's heart, every alternate year,
A literary haven would appear,
The International Book Fair, grand and vast,
A symphony of words, a world amassed.

Saheb, a sovereign amidst the tomes,
Bibliophile monarch, his love roams,
Year after year, till sands of life would run,
He'd grace the fair, his journey begun.

A caravan of dreams, his own to steer,
To the book fair's realm, he'd eagerly veer,
Monarch of books, a soul insatiate,
Hungry for knowledge, the hunger innate.

From dawn's first light till twilight's embrace,
Among the pages, he'd find his place,
A haven of letters, a realm to explore,
He'd lose himself in words galore.

Each volume he'd choose with meticulous care,
Trusted academicians, a handful to share,
A treasure trove amassed, thousands he'd glean,
For his colleges' thirst, a wellspring unseen.

In libraries of branches, shelves would bend,
Books on every subject, knowledge without end,
A legacy woven, the gift he'd bestow,
A symphony of intellect in every row.

Returning from the fair, joy in his eyes,
He'd gather his friends, a gleeful prize,
Around books they'd gather, like stars above,
Sharing the journey, the fruits of their love.

Together they'd read, minds intertwined,
The world's wisdom in each page enshrined,
Laughter and learning, hand in hand,
Saheb's legacy forever to stand.

In the pages of history, his tale's inscribed,
A bibliophile's journey, his heart described,
Saheb's presence lingers, his spirit pursued,
In every book's whisper, his love renewed.

DEAN OF CHANGE

As Dean, he stood with wisdom's reign,
A change-maker, in every domain.
Reconciling ideas, a bridge he'd build,
With kindness and care, his mission fulfilled.

A trustee of change, his role defined,
Listening to voices, with an open mind.
He believed success was people's delight,
His deeds a bonfire, in wisdom's light.

In halls of learning, his presence bright,
As Dean of change, in every light.
He'd bridge divides, with a heart so true,
Creating pathways for all to pursue.

With every step, he'd lead the way,
A dean of change, in night and day.
His legacy of transformation, evergreen,
A guiding force, unseen and keen.

A legacy of change, in his wake,
In every heart, the path he'd stake.
As Dean of transformation, his essence grand,
Shaping minds, in every land.

TIME'S SLEUTH

In a realm of wisdom, a man did dwell,
Imbued with ideals, he did excel.
Equality, justice, and unity's art,
He embraced them all, held them close to heart.

Neither Muslim nor Hindu, Christian nor Sikh,
Nor Jain he claimed, for humanity's peak.
Untouched by the periphery of religion's sway,
He stood as a pure soul, come what may.

His understanding ran deep and wide,
A vision unseen, beyond the tide.
Wisdom, a gift from the ethereal plane,
Bestowed on him, a mind to ascertain.

In a small room, his life confined,
Packed with books, simplicity defined.
Selfless he lived, his purpose clear,
To spread knowledge, far and near.

Academic mansions and learning halls,
He created for minds to scale their walls.
Communism's spirit coursed through his veins,
Uplifting the poor, breaking their chains.

Stuffed with ideals of Marx and Engels,
He taught his progeny, their hearts he kindles.
But now, empirical eyes must see,
If his cherished ideals truly be.

In the grand show of life's stage,
Do his principles persist, or yield to time's rage?
Amidst human temptation for power and gold,
Does his essence stand, strong and bold?

Let the world study, observe with care,
The legacy of this soul so rare.
With hearts laid bare, let's seek the truth,
Do his ideals survive, or succumb to time's sleuth?

TEA, COFFEE, AND WISDOM

Saheb's words, like gentle streams did flow,
Polite interactions, with wisdom's glow.
With eloquence that convinced the heart,
He painted truths like works of art.

Never a harsh word nor rude remark he'd share,
His demeanor and kindness were beyond compare.
Welcoming all, known and unknown,
In warmth of his presence, hearts would be sown.

Tea or coffee, was a ritual of grace,
Shared with each guest, face to face.
Stories then exchanged, tales spun anew,
In Saheb's company, spirits grew.

He taught that food and faith should not divide,
A message of acceptance, far and wide.
In personal matters, the heart should guide,
Saheb's words, like stars, side by side.

Hospitality flourished under his care,
A haven of solace, beyond compare.
With each sip shared, a bond would grow,
A connection deeper than words could show.

Saheb's Welcoming Embrace, we'll recall,
A story of tea, coffee and wisdom, for all.
A legacy of love, kindness and grace,
Guiding all through life's intricate maze.

EPITOME OF COMPASSION

Saheb, an epitome of compassion, we see,
His life was a testament of humanity.
A trustee of values, deep and rare,
Sent by unseen force, with purpose to share.

The principle of trusteeship, he'd exemplify,
In every endeavour, and in deeds under the sky.
Success, he believed, was shared by all,
His legacy a reminder, standing high and tall.

In hearts and minds, his spirit shall remain,
In every lesson, his wisdom shall reign.
An epitome of compassion, we call his name,
A guiding light, for all remained the same.

With compassion's touch, he'd mend the pain,
An epitome of love, in every terrain.
His legacy of empathy, forever engraved,
In every heart, his virtues saved.

ULTIMATE PANACEA

In Saheb's world, where wisdom's river flowed,
A truth profound, like stars' radiant glow.
Problems and issues, they found their key,
In education's realm, where minds roam free.

Like raindrops nurturing the arid land,
Educate a child, a future planned.
Problems unravel, like petals in bloom,
In knowledge's garden, dispelling the gloom.

The educated mind, a torch in the night,
Illuminating solutions, setting things right.
Coexistence, a dance of hearts in tune,
Education's melody, beneath the moon.

Environment's woes, by educated minds addressed,
Solutions rising, like the sun from the west.
Politics, a canvas where choices are sown,
Educated voices, seeds of progress grown.

In society's tapestry, threads of change,
Education's legacy, a future arranged.
Every challenge, an opportunity to learn,
An educated soul, a fire's gentle burn.

Saheb's mantra echoed, like a gospel to follow,
"Give education, and problems shall hollow."
No grand gestures needed, no grand plan,
Education's power, the foundation of a new dawn.

ENDURING IMPACT

In the tapestry of time, a figure stood,
Saheb's legacy, like stars, understood.
His presence, a whisper in the breeze,
Enduring impact, spanning hearts and seas.

A beacon of wisdom, his words would flow,
Guiding minds in darkness, a steady glow.
Through trials and triumphs, his spirit would soar,
Leaving footprints of inspiration on life's shore.

His kindness, a river that gently flowed,
Touching souls, in its embrace they glowed.
Endless ripples of goodness he'd sow,
A legacy of compassion that continues to grow.

In hearts and minds, his teachings reside,
A treasure of wisdom, forever by our side.
An enduring impact, like sun's golden ray,
Guiding us forward, lighting our way.

Saheb's essence, a flame that won't fade,
In our hearts, his memory is laid.
A life well-lived, an example so true,
Enduring impact, in all that we do.

SYMPHONY OF ENLIGHTENMENT

In the realm of education, a titan he stood,
Saheb's impact vast, like a forest's greenwood.
A lifetime of service, to knowledge's domain,
Glorious chapters of learning, like a golden chain.

With dedication unwavering, he paved the way,
For generations to learn and grow, day by day.
In classrooms and corridors, his influence traced,
A symphony of enlightenment, echoes embraced.

In the hush of libraries, his wisdom took flight,
Guiding minds through darkness, to knowledge's light.
With patience and passion, he'd unravel each thread,
Igniting curiosity, as thoughts were widespread.

Through lectures and discussions, he'd spark the flame,
Inquisitive minds, like moths to his name.
His teachings, a treasure trove for eager minds,
An enduring legacy that forever binds.

A mentor, a guide, with a heart full of care,
He shaped intellects, talents beyond compare.
Endless hours of effort, selflessly spent,
Glorifying education, his purpose well-bent.

Saheb's services, a beacon to all,
In the field of education, standing tall.
His enduring impact, a legacy grand,
Guiding us onward, to knowledge's land.

UNIVERSAL MAN

Saheb, a soul that belonged to all,
Friend of every heart, in his gentle thrall.
An enemy of none, a gem of rarity so fine,
His presence a treasure, of wisdom's mine.

He belonged to you, as much as to me,
A bond of unity, forever free.
In his kindness and grace, we'd unite,
A beacon of harmony, shining bright.

Teachers and students, he'd equally embrace,
In his wisdom's realm, he'd find his place.
He belonged to the old, with stories to share,
And to the young, with dreams to dare.

He belonged to men, with wisdom's fire,
And to women, their dreams he'd inspire.
A man for all seasons, his heart open wide,
A soul that belonged, on life's endless tide.

In his legacy, we find unity's hue,
A friend to all, forever true.
Saheb, a soul that transcends the span,
A bond of hearts, a universal man.

CONFERENCE ON WORLD PEACE

In the hallowed halls of learning's embrace,
An International Conference, world peace's grace.
Delegates from realms far and wide,
United in purpose, a hopeful tide.

At University's heart, the stage was set,
A gathering of minds, no detail unmet.
AMA and Varsity hall stood tall,
A global chorus answering peace's call.

Amidst the crowd, Saheb stood by my side,
A beacon of wisdom, his presence a guide.
VC and guests, their respect they paid,
To Saheb's stature, a tribute conveyed.

His aura, a force that soared on high,
Captivating hearts, like a clear blue sky.
None untouched by his magnetic charm,
In his radiance, all found a calming balm.

World-renowned scholars he met that day,
Conversations flowed, like a river's sway.
His words, a symphony of knowledge untold,
In wisdom's embrace, minds took hold.

Admiration from all corners did flow,
A promise from the US, a future to show.
Series of lectures, a scholar's delight,
Saheb's insights to illuminate the night.

In the realm of peace, a conference grand,
A tapestry woven by every hand.
Saheb's presence, a luminous star,
Guiding us all, from near and far.

A DIFFERENT CREED

In the realm where faith's currents flow,
A soul both human and spirit aglow.
Neither atheist nor agnostic, was his creed,
A tapestry of human essence was he indeed.

The Quran's words, he had hardly read,
But lived to its essence, in word and deed.
Geeta's verses didn't grace his sight,
Yet its teachings echoed in his light.

Orthodox eyes may cast a doubtful glare,
Yet love and charity he'd freely share.
With a mind as vast as a boundless sea,
Photographic memory, a gift was his decree.

Economist, linguist, and critic profound,
His thoughts, like symphonies, resound.
Writing little, he held in high the view,
Ideas should flourish, not bound and few.

Academic institutions he would shape,
But his name, humbly, he would escape.
A Nirmohi, unattached to worldly fame,
Stithapragya, a Yogi, his essence became.

In the realm of humanity, he stood tall,
Peerzada Saheb, aideal for all.
A great human, his legacy unfurled,
A symphony of love that transcends the world.

LEGACY OF LIGHT

In Saheb's footsteps, a legacy bright,
Epitome of virtues, shining light.
A force unseen, sent to guide,
In the tapestry of life, he'd preside.

A life of wisdom, compassion's grace,
An example for all, a radiant embrace.
The principle of trusteeship, alive and true,
Saheb's legacy, in all we do.

A legacy of light, forever aglow,
In every heart, his virtues show.
A trustee of life, his impact profound,
In our actions, his spirit's found.

With every dawn, his light will ignite,
In every heart, his virtues take flight.
A legacy of guidance, forever right,
In Saheb's legacy, we find our light.

TRUSTEE OF VIRTUES

A real trustee, sent from realms unseen,
In his virtues, his life's pages glean.
Jain Philosophy's essence he'd embrace,
In Anekant's wisdom, a path to trace.

Not might but right, he'd firmly believe,
In life's spectrum, different hues he'd perceive.
A real trustee, principles he'd sow,
In his actions, virtues would glow.

A guardian of ethics, his spirit guide,
In every challenge, in every stride.
A trustee of virtues, shining and pure,
His bequest forever, strong and sure.

A beacon of ethics, he'd proudly stand,
A trustee of values, across the land.
In his virtues, a legacy grand,
A trustee's principles, forever in demand.

EMPOWERING MIND

In Saheb's world, where wisdom's river flowed,
A truth profound, like stars' radiant glow.
Problems and issues, they found their key,
In education's realm, where minds roam free.

Like raindrops nurturing the arid land,
Educate a child, a future planned.
Problems unravel, like petals in bloom,
In knowledge's garden, dispelling the gloom.

The educated mind, a torch in the night,
Illuminating solutions, setting things right.
Coexistence, a dance of hearts in tune,
Education's melody, beneath the moon.

Environment's woes, by educated minds addressed,
Solutions rising, like the sun from the west.
Politics, a canvas where choices are sown,
Educated voices, seeds of progress grown.

In society's tapestry, threads of change,
Education's legacy, a future arranged.
Every challenge, an opportunity to learn,
An educated soul, a fire's gentle burn.

Saheb's mantra echoed, a beacon to follow,
"Give education, and problems shall hollow."
No grand gestures needed, no grand plan,
Education's power, the foundation of a new dawn.

JOURNEY OF GREATNESS

In the world of thought, where minds take flight,
Saheb's journey began, seeking wisdom's light.
An essay on cricket, a scene so alive,
But less marks received, made him strive.

From that day, he realized a truth so clear,
Two special parts of the mind, he held dear.
One is intellect, logical and smart,
Like math wizards who solve with heart.

The other is imagination, where dreams take shape,
Emotions and stories, like stars cape.
Poets, novelists, writers embrace this part,
Creating tales that touch every heart.

Together they form a duo so strong,
Intellect and imagination, where we all belong.
With these in balance, success is sure,
A path to brilliance, an open door.

Saheb's acumen and insight, guided us all,
In intellect and imagination, to stand high and tall.
Success blooms when these two unite,
A journey of greatness, shining bright.

SHIFT OF IDEAS

In early days, a postal clerk's domain,
Textile labor's voice, he'd sustain.
Communism and socialism's pull,
Influenced Saheb's heart, like a tide's lull.

Associates in youth, thoughts aligned,
Communist ideals in their minds entwined.
Saheb, a soul who lived the creed,
Deeds and words matched, like a noble seed.

True to his cause, without the name,
Communist spirit, his life would claim.
College shifted, from labor's embrace,
Posh realms beckoned, a sudden space.

A shift in deeds, a turning tide,
An enigma to decode, where truths hide.
Progress of Trust, yet he lived plain,
Simple life, with little to gain.

Bare minimum needs, from his own pocket,
Saheb's life, a testimony to a socket.
A shift in ideology, whispered in air,
Deciphering needed, for all to share.

Friends of Saheb and those who believe,
In public good's cause, they perceive.
A change in path, a sudden shift unseen,
Yet Saheb's legacy, remained forever serene.

CONTINUATION OF LEGACY

Like an Indian Rishi or a Sufi, he did inspire,
Living among books, his soul's true mission,
Died among books, leaving a vast empire,
A University and an aroma of love for nation.

Unaffected by nepotism or favoritism's tempt,
His life's essence was humanity's pure devotion,
A confluence where love and wisdom are blent,
His story, a saga of a scholar's life and passion.

From humble beginnings to heights so high,
A journey of learning, a scholar's creed,
A life well-lived, a wisdom that won't die,
Badamiya's legacy, in our hearts will breed.

Amidst the stars, he shines, beyond compare,
A life well-lived, simple with needs so bare,
From humble roots to enlightening mansions fair,
An entire life, full of inspiration, a legacy rare.

SAFEGUARDING HIS VALUES

Now as he rests in heavenly abode,
His vision's flame, forever glowed,
But let us not forget the code,
To safeguard the ideals he bestowed.

Vigilant eyes we should lay on paths he laid,
And ensure his dreams and deeds, not to fade,
By evil's trail and taint, we must try to evade,
To honor Saheb and his sublime cascade.

Let us hold his values close and tight,
From vice's clutches, we take a flight,
In homage paid, to his guiding light,
A tribute to Saheb, burning bright.

His life a testament of wisdom profound,
He lived with grace, on bare needs on ground,
Established mansions grand, of dreams unbound,
Through entire University, his vision crowned.

But now, as time moves forward in its race,
We must ensure his ideals we embrace,
In the current of time, let his values find space,
In vigilance, his legacy we'll try to trace

UPHOLDING HIS LEGACY AND MESSAGE

In all of our hearts and minds his spirit dwells,
A kindling light of hope, where goodness swells,
With every step, his wisdom compels,
To carry on his message as history retells.

In every act and in every deed,
Let his values guide us in times of need,
A life of esteem and honor, a virtuous creed,
A tribute paid to him, this way will succeed.

With each sunrise that paints the sky anew,
And every moonbeam casting its gentle hue,
His legacy lives on, forever true,
A man of inspiration, for me and for you.

In classrooms filled with eager minds,
In corridors where compassion binds,
In every endeavor that a seeker finds,
His ideals echo, shaping futures of all kinds.

As seasons turn, and years advance,
His teachings endure, in a timeless dance,
A symphony of principles, that enhance,
The path of righteousness, in every circumstance.

So let us stride with purpose and grace,
In his footsteps, we find our rightful place,
For his essence lives on, a guiding embrace,
A tribute to Saheb, through time and space.

SPIRITUAL WISDOM UNVEILED

In spheres of wisdom, Peerzada did reside,
A spirit pure, by divine light imbued.
He thirsted for knowledge, his heart open wide,
As pages turned, his soul's fervor pursued.

His eyes, like rivers, drank from sacred scrolls,
Absorbing truths of ancient, timeless lore.
He sought the essence, the essence of souls,
And found it not in walls of dogma's door.

To him, religions were but human guides,
Illuminating paths of love and grace.
For in the core of faith, his heart confides,
Lies virtue, goodness, in each holy space.

Religion, he believed, should be the source,
Of noble deeds, morality's embrace.
A beacon bright, guiding life's noble course,
Uplifting man beyond his earthly place.

With fervent ardor, Peerzada would speak,
Of principles that raise our mortal frame.
In iambic verse, his words gentle, meek,
Kindling the fire of our ethereal flame.

Oh, Peerzada Saheb, a soul so refined,
Your wisdom echoes through the ages long.
In humanity's embrace, we shall find,
The harmony that makes our spirits strong.

HEALING HOPES

Oh, divine and merciful God,
We humbly come before you in a time of need,
With heavy hearts and deep concern,
For our beloved Peerzada Saheb, who is unwell.

We ask for your divine intervention, O Lord,
Extend your healing hand upon Peerzada Saheb,
Restore his health and strength, we pray,
Bless him with a swift and complete recovery.

Surround him with your comforting presence, dear God,
Relieve his pain, alleviate his suffering,
Grant him the resilience to overcome this trial,
And fill his spirit with hope, faith, and courage.

We implore you, O Lord, to oversee the doctors and nurses,
Guide their hands, grant them wisdom and insight,
As they provide the care and treatment needed,
To bring about Peerzada Saheb's rejuvenation.

During this difficult time, may Saheb feel your love,
May your divine light shine upon him,
Strengthen his body, mind, and soul,
And fill him with renewed vitality and well-being.

We place our trust in your divine plan, O God,
Knowing that you are the ultimate healer,
With unwavering faith, we surrender our fears,
And believe in the power of your miraculous touch.

In your infinite mercy, hear our earnest prayer,
Grant Peerzada Saheb the blessings of good health,
And may he soon be restored to fullness of life,
With gratitude in our hearts, we offer this plea.

WHISPERS OF FAREWELL

In the embrace of July's tranquil night,
Saheb departed, a soul taking flight,
Hearts heavy with sorrow, tears freely shed,
A presence now missed, a voice stilled and dead.

Amidst the quietude, in somber air,
Lies a figure at rest, a life to declare,
People gathered from all around,
To bid farewell, their heads bowed down.

Teachers and students, a community whole,
Paid their respects, from heart and soul,
A day of homage, a tribute to pay,
A life's story remembered, in their own way.

Within a glass case, his form did reside,
A vessel of memories, a journey's guide,
Beside it stood his statue, serene and kind,
As if Saheb was blessing each troubled mind.

Shoulder to shoulder, they walked the path,
A procession of grief, a journey so vast,
Slowly they moved, as a public bound,
A journey toward the final resting ground.

After homages paid, bier was taken with feelings,
On the shoulders of loved ones, in their heart's dealings,
Through streets they walked, a farewell so quiet,
To the place where his earthly journey would alight.

In the quiet of the cemetery's embrace,
Laid to rest with love, a sacred place,
Though grief may linger, a whisper so true,
"Keep his teachings alive, his spirit in you."

In the depths of hearts, his wisdom will dwell,
Guiding through life, a story to tell,
A legacy eternal, his impact remains,
As we journey on, through losses and gains.

VALEDICTORY GLIMPSE

In a grand and spacious foyer's embrace,
Beneath the gentle morning's tender grace,
Lay Saheb's body, in peaceful repose,
As the sun's warm light gently chose.

Within a glass cocoon, he lay adorned,
With roses that whispered tales untold and mourned.
Beside him seated a statue, tranquil and wise,
As if still blessing, under the morning skies.

A scene so poignant, a tableau of grace,
As visitors came, their steps soft in pace.
Homage paid, emotions woven in prayer,
A moment frozen in time's fleeting glare.

With each heart's beat, with each whispered sigh,
They bid farewell, but his spirit seemed nigh.
The statue's gaze, serene, profound,
Seemed to hold a promise, an eternity found.

As the rituals flowed, the mourning unfurled,
A sacred journey, a story of the world.
Shoulder to shoulder, his bier was laid,
By pious men, with their devotion displayed.

With every step, with every solemn stride,
They carried his corpse, a soul's final ride.
To the waiting grave, with reverence they trod,
A journey to meet the Earth, chosen by God.

And there, in the morning's gentle embrace,
His body found rest, in that hallowed space.
As the earth welcomed him, with love and care,
Saheb found solace, forever resting there.

CELESTIAL WELCOME

Oh, Divine Creator, hear this plea,
Grant Saheb a celestial welcome, with glee.
Amidst the stars and cosmic streams,
Let him find solace in heavenly dreams.

May Stephen Hawking's wisdom guide his flight,
Einstein's brilliance, a cheer of light.
Russell's thoughts, like constellations above,
Will Durant's insights, an eternal love.

Newton's laws, may they illuminate his way,
Somerset Maugham's tales, let his spirit sway.
Marx and Engels' vision, may it inspire anew,
Bernard Shaw's laughter, a celestial debut.

Karl Popper's ideas, like meteors in the night,
Together with others, let them take flight.
In the company of thinkers, souls aglow,
Grant Saheb a celestial welcome, as stars bestow.

Oh, Divine Creator, grant this humble plea,
A gathering of minds, in eternity's sea.
May Saheb's spirit find solace and light,
Amidst intellectuals and philosophers, a cosmic flight.

ADIEU... ADIEU, O DIVINE SOUL

In somber shades of twilight's hue,
We gather here, hearts heavy, true,
A soul departed, a spirit free,
Adieu... Adieu Saheb, adieu to thee.

Through wisdom's lens, you showed the way,
Guiding minds to brighter day,
Your legacy lives in hearts anew,
Adieu... Adieu Saheb, adieu to you.

A mentor, friend, and beacon bright,
You championed learning's sacred light,
Now in our memories, you'll forever be,
Adieu... Adieu Saheb, adieu to thee.

Your words, like stars, will ever shine,
A legacy eternal, so divine,
In the tapestry of lives you drew,
Adieu... Adieu Saheb, adieu to you.

As tears cascade like gentle rain,
We feel the void, the lingering pain,
Yet in our hearts, your spirit's true,
Adieu... Adieu Saheb, adieu to thee.

Oh, may your journey be serene,
In realms beyond, where mysteries glean,
Our gratitude and love, forever accrue,
Adieu... Adieu Saheb, adieu to you.

In memories woven, you'll remain,
A guiding light through joy and pain,
In every heart, your essence grew,
Adieu... Adieu Saheb, adieu to thee.

Though grief may hold its mournful sway,
Your teachings guide us, come what may,
With grateful hearts, we bid adieu,
Adieu... Adieu Saheb, adieu to you.

COMMISERATIONS

Upon Saheb's demise, waves of sorrow did swell,
 Condolences like raindrops, in a melancholic spell.
 A congregation of four hundred, diverse in their view,
 Gathered in tribute, their fond memories they'd renew.

On his divine merging, they spoke of his grace,
 A soul ascending to realms, a heavenly embrace.
 Doctors, professors, a chorus of voices,
 Painting his legacy, life's intricate choices.

In solemn cadence, engineers and scholars spoke,
 Of a being who dared, whose courage awoke.
 Business tycoons and reformers, side by side,
 In reverence they stood, their differences aside.

Amidst past and present, bureaucrats did unite,
 For Saheb, politics faded, a temporary respite.
 A charisma that tied them, like threads finely spun,
 In the tapestry of his life, his work, and what's done.

Whispers of an era's closure, a story complete,
 As his presence withdrew, a void bittersweet.
 An angelic enigma, his essence seemed to be,
 A lifetime lived in one, a spirit wild and free.

Diligence and divinity entwined in his deeds,
 A love that flowed boundless, fulfilling all needs.
 Academic prowess that soared to the sky,
 Defying authority's hold, afraid not to ask why.

Nepotism and favoritism, he scorned and defied,
 Honesty his guiding star, in life's every stride.
Karmanyevadhikarastey, was his gentle creed,
 Service above self, was in thoughts and in deeds.

A DIRGE

Beneath the shroud of solemn skies we stand,
Where Saheb's earthly journey finds its end.
A man of many facets, great and rare,
Scholar, saint, and philanthropist with care.

In scholar's robe, he sought wisdom's peak,
A mind in constant search, a thirst unique.
A saintly soul, with Sufi's whispers blessed,
An angel's presence, love's warmth confessed.

His days a canvas of compassion's art,
A life devoted, every beating heart.
Even Death, one might think, paused in awe,
At such a life, where love's light did draw.

Mighty's plans, forever veiled from sight,
Yet through his legacy, he takes his flight.
With grateful hearts, we bid our fond adieu,
Your spirit lives on, in skies of blue.

REPENTANT PAUSE

Upon that fateful day, a solemn breeze,
An angel of death with whispered pleas.
“Pause,” he thought, a soul so bright,
Yet humbly bowed before God’s might.

A luminary spirit, touched by grace,
A human vessel, love’s embrace.
Heaven’s choir, his deeds did sing,
A life adorned with wisdom’s wing.

The angel paused, as if to say,
“Such light on Earth, must it fade away?”
But God’s decree, no soul can sway,
And even angels in submission lay.

For in the realm of God’s grand plan,
The ways of life and death expand.
An angel’s doubt, a moment’s strain,
Yet God’s will, supreme, shall always reign.

So the angel, once in pause regret,
Bowed to God’s decree, no soul to forget.
In awe, he witnessed a life so whole,
And humbly surrendered, to God’s call.

RESTING BENEATH THE GREENWOOD

In the graveyard of the motherland's embrace,
Rests a soul, bound to this sacred space.
He merged with the earth from which he came,
A life's journey now part of nature's flame.

The span of birth and life he graced,
A trail of ideas and deeds he traced.
A fragrance lingers, a legacy divine,
In the tapestry of time, his virtues shine.

Upon his grave, the greenwood's shade,
A blessing from above, in quiet cascade.
Almighty's touch, a comforting grace,
Envelops his restful, eternal place.

Visitors shall come, their hearts alight,
In his presence, an inspiration's flight.
To do good for all, as he did before,
His spirit guiding all, forever more.

Here lies a soul, an inspiration of love,
A guardian of humanity from above.
His name etched in stone, an honored space,
With thoughts that flourish, in every embrace.

In the silent graveyard, a legacy grand,
A man who walked to uplift the land.
His memory lives, in hearts that stand,
In the hush of the earth, hand in hand.

AN ODE UNDERNEATH THE STARS

Oh, toil of one, relentless and true,
For the people's sake, all trials you knew,
A legacy built, a fortress of care,
Yet, worry engulfs, a shadow of despair.

Your struggles, like fire, burned bright,
Illuminating paths through darkest night,
But now, concern grips like a vice,
Will your efforts fade, as virtue pays the price?

Ideas sown, like seeds in fertile ground,
Goodness in your heart, all around,
Yet, my heart trembles with worry's chill,
Lest your labor's fruit, they misuse at will.

Inheritors, heed this somber plea,
Guard his gifts, like treasures at sea,
Let not greed or power obscure the view,
Of the noble path he paved, steadfast and true.

For if his ideals fade in darkened air,
And his kindness is lost, leaving hearts bare,
A monument crumbles, a beacon dims,
Leaving us to mourn what once brightly gleamed.

FRAGILE FLAME

Oh, a great and wise soul, now gone from sight,
Leaving us in mourning, cloaked in night,
You taught life's lessons, pure and clear,
Honesty, truth, boldness, far and near.

Virtues you sowed, deep within our core,
In your footsteps, we strive to explore,
Untouched by worldly temptations' snare,
Your path of honesty, forever we share.

No undue favor did you bestow,
A pure and honest heart did you show,
As an administrator, just and fair,
A beacon of light, beyond compare.

In your wake, a legacy of gold and grace,
Of wealth and compassion for the public space,
Dear departed soul, grant us strength to cope,
With the blow of your absence, filling us with hope.

Plant in us the virtues, strong and true,
That you cultivated, like morning dew,
May your message live on, our guide and creed,
In doing good for all, in every deed.

If one strays from the path you laid,
Visit their dreams, let not their purpose fade,
Guide them back to the righteous way,
In the stillness of night, in the light of day.

Your struggles were for the people's best,
In the hearts of guardians, let them rest,
Your virtues and hard-earned gains,
Shall forever echo in life's refrains.

A NOBLE SOUL

Beneath the skies, he did descend,
To weave a thread, hearts to mend,
Rosary beads of souls, entwined,
In earthly realm, his light defined.

A mantra's call, education's grace,
Uplifting souls, in every place,
A noble aim, to stand alone,
Empower hearts, a seed was sown.

Church, mosque, and temple fair,
In human form, all three he'd wear,
A life lived true, as mortals do,
In him, divinity and mankind grew.

Sama's waters, knowledge flowed,
Confluence of minds bestowed,
Not utilitarian, his creed so pure,
Service, a beacon to endure.

His protégées, the flame inherit,
His spirit's fire, they shall merit,
Ideas bloom, like dawn's embrace,
In his legacy, humanity finds grace.

SOARING ON WINGS OF PEACE

In forest's embrace, he found his rest,
On mother's lap, his head was blessed,
Amidst greenery and nature's grace,
He slumbered gently, a tender embrace.

Now his soul takes flight on wings of peace,
Merging with the divine's sweet release,
Though his form may rest in earth's embrace,
His essence lives on, a sacred trace.

Flowers we'll lay upon his tranquil bed,
Tokens of love, where his dreams are spread,
Yet, beyond the grave, his spirit's fire,
Illuminates our paths, higher and higher.

In every whispered breeze, and in dawn's embrace,
His legacy of humanity we'll tirelessly trace,
A beacon in our hearts, a guiding star,
Leading us forward, no matter how far.

GLOSSARY :

1. **Anjuman e Islam School:** This is the name of the school which marks a pivotal point in Saheb's educational journey. It symbolizes his pursuit of knowledge beyond the orphanage, it's a space where his character began to evolve further.
2. **Badamiya Miya Saheb Peerzada (Saheb):** The name of a distinguished individual whose life journey is chronicled in this anthology of poetry. A prominent figure known for his philanthropy and contributions to academia. Also addressed as **Peerzada Saheb** or only **Saheb** in many poems.
3. **Bernard Shaw:** George Bernard Shaw was an Irish playwright, critic, and essayist, known for his wit and his involvement in social and political issues of his time.
4. **Bertrand Russell:** A British philosopher, logician, and social critic known for his contributions to a wide range of subjects, including mathematics, philosophy, and political activism.
5. **Bureaucrats:** These are individuals who work in government administration. The term is used in the poem to describe past and present government officials paying homage to Peerzada Saheb.
6. **Charisma:** This term refers to a compelling attractiveness or charm that inspires devotion and admiration from others. In the poem, it signifies the unique ability of Peerzada Saheb to connect people and gather them in unity.
7. **Coleridge:** Samuel Taylor Coleridge was a prominent English poet, critic, and philosopher of the Romantic era.
8. **Einstein:** Refers to Albert Einstein, one of the most famous physicists in history. He developed the theory

of relativity and is known for the equation “ $E=mc^2$,” which relates energy to mass.

9. **Euthyphro:** Euthyphro is a character in one of Plato’s dialogues, “Euthyphro,” where he discusses the nature of piety and morality with Socrates.
10. **Geeta:** This refers to the Bhagavad Gita, a sacred text in Hinduism that is part of the Indian epic Mahabharata.
11. **Iftekhar Kadri:** Iftekhar Kadri is mentioned as one of Saheb’s genius friends. He is described as an architect renowned in the world’s acclaim. He represents a friendship that has a profound impact on Saheb’s life and, by extension, the narrative of the poems.
12. **Indravadan Shah:** Mentioned as part of Saheb’s college coterie, Indravadan Shah is described as a city engineer.
13. **Irigaray:** Luce Irigaray is a prominent author in contemporary French feminism and Continental philosophy. She is an interdisciplinary thinker who works between philosophy, psychoanalysis, and linguistics.
14. **Jacques Derrida:** A French philosopher known for his theory of deconstruction. Deconstruction involves analyzing texts to uncover hidden meanings and contradictions.
15. **Karl Popper:** Sir Karl Popper was an Austrian-British philosopher of science known for his philosophy of falsifiability and his ideas on the scientific method.
16. **Karmanye Vadhika rastey** is a famous line from the Bhagavad Gita, which translates to “You have the right to perform your prescribed duties, but you are not entitled to the fruits of your actions.”
17. **Longinus:** Ancient Greek literary critic and philosopher, Dionysius Longinus. His work “On the Sublime” is a prominent treatise on aesthetics and literary criticism,

discussing the concept of the sublime in writing, mentioned in the poems, it relate to discussions on literary theory and the sublime.

- 18. Marx and Engels:** Refers to Karl Marx and Friedrich Engels, the authors of “The Communist Manifesto” and founders of Marxist theory, which laid the foundation for modern communism.
- 19. Metamorphosis, Personal Poems, Poetic Echoes, and Requiem:** These divisions categorize the poems thematically. “Metamorphosis” refers to the early years and growth of Saheb, “Personal Poems” focuses on his relationships, “Poetic Echoes” represents intellectual discussions, and “Requiem” contains tributes and elegies.
- 20. Michel Foucault:** A French philosopher, explored power dynamics and societal structures. His work emphasized the ways in which power shapes institutions and discourse. Foucault’s theories shed light on how knowledge and social norms are constructed and maintained.
- 21. Mikhail Bakhtin:** A Russian philosopher. He highlighted the interaction of diverse voices and perspectives in literature and culture.
- 22. Newton:** Sir Isaac Newton, an English mathematician, physicist, and astronomer, who formulated the laws of motion and universal gravitation. He’s considered one of the most influential scientists in history.
- 23. Parishram:** Parishram is the name of Apartments a place in the city of Ahmedabad where Saheb lived in the year 1992.
- 24. Plato:** A renowned ancient Greek philosopher and the student of Socrates. He is known for his dialogues and ideas on various topics, including ethics, politics, and metaphysics. If referenced in the poems, Plato’s name might signify discussions on philosophy and his teachings.

- 25. Prime Minister:** The reference to the Prime Minister of India Mrs. Indira Gandhi in the context of Saheb's association with the town college highlights his impact and influence, as well as his ability to connect with prominent figures.
- 26. Socrates:** An ancient Greek philosopher known for his Socratic method of questioning to stimulate critical thinking.
- 27. Somerset Maugham:** W. Somerset Maugham was a British playwright, novelist, and short-story writer known for his compelling storytelling and exploration of human nature.
- 28. St. Xavier's College, H.A. College:** These educational institutions represent Saheb's academic achievements and his role as a professor. They highlight his dedication to education and his contributions to the academic world.
- 29. Stephen Hawking:** A renowned theoretical physicist, cosmologist, and author known for his groundbreaking work on black holes, cosmology, and the nature of the universe.
- 30. Sultan Ahmed Yatimkhana:** This is the name of the Muslim orphanage where Saheb was sent during his early years. The orphanage played a significant role in shaping his education and values, making it an important backdrop in his life story.
- 31. Todorov:** Tzvetan Todorov was a Bulgarian-French literary theorist and philosopher known for his contributions to structuralism, semiotics, and literary analysis.
- 32. Will Durant:** An American writer, historian, and philosopher, famous for his collaborative work with his wife Ariel Durant on "The Story of Civilization," a comprehensive series of historical books.

About the Author

Dr. Intaj Malek with an educational journey spanning Commerce, Law, English Literature, and Philosophy stands as an emblem of learning. His pursuits of knowledge have garnered him with two doctorates in the discipline of Literature and Philosophy. He has provided services as an Honorary Guide in Philosophy at Gujarat University, where he illuminated young minds with his insights. His innovative spirit was witnessed through his introduction of short-term courses at Gujarat University, showcasing his commitment to enriching academia. His mentorship extended to guiding seven doctoral candidates, including Jain monks, through the labyrinth of philosophical exploration. Presently he renders honorary services as the Director of the School of Philosophy and Theology at L J University where he guides the PhD students in their research. You may reach the poet by email, intaj@poetic.com

About the Book

This poignant anthology pays tribute to the remarkable life of Peerzada Saheb, a revered educationist, philanthropist, and an exceptional human being. The collection weaves together a symphony of poetry, beautifully capturing the essence of Saheb's journey through four distinct parts. These verses resonate with the highs and lows of his life, his unwavering resilience, and his eventual triumph over adversity. Dr. Intaj Malek, the poet behind this heartfelt compilation, found inspiration during Saheb's hospitalization for an intestinal surgery. Through these verses, the anthology not only honors Saheb's memory but also serves as an invaluable source of inspiration for all who read it. These poems are the result of the poet's continuous association with Saheb, where he observed things with meticulous detail. The deep intimacy and understanding inspired the poet to craft verses that delve deep into Saheb's evolution, experiences, emotions, and his impact on those around him. Through his poetry, 'Harmonious Fusion: Echoing the Spirit of Peerzada Saheb,' the poet beautifully intertwines his voice with the echoes of a remarkable intellectual journey. This anthology is a tribute to the confluence of two profound minds, resonating with the legacy of Peerzada Saheb while adding a harmonious chord to the world of literature. The anthology stands as a testimony to the profound connection between the poet and the subject, offering readers a unique insight into the essence of Saheb's life and the profound impact he left on everyone fortunate enough to know him.



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